

# The Lomond Press

VOL. 3. NO 23

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JAN. 10, 1919.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## LOCALETS

The Consolidated Schools annual meeting held on Saturday afternoon drew only about thirty out of the several hundred ratepayers affected. The statement of affairs showed the district to be in good standing and general satisfaction was expressed on the work of the present staff. But, when it came to the cost of operation per quarter section and per lot there was an entirely different sentiment afloat. Discussions got little or nowhere and it was finally recognized that the best thing to do was to keep she mill going till it was given a fair try-out. One point was brought to light and that was the almost immediate necessity for increased accommodation for the steadily increasing number of children demanding an education. This is one item of importance imposed upon this year's school board. The election of trustees resulted as follows:

Deepwater, Thos. Chapman.  
Dufferin, Rae L. King.  
Rolling Prairie, Paul Ost.  
Ocean Wave, J. E. Root.

W. M. Armstrong has been appointed assistant financial secretary of the Vulcan Encampment and has for distribution the certificates of members residing tributary to Lomond.

THE PRESS is pleased to publish the following, received from Mrs. O. H. Baughman, formerly of Travers, and who very efficiently served THE PRESS as correspondent from that town in our earlier days of publication.

"Enclosed you will find \$1.50 for subscription to THE PRESS for a year, have decided we can get more neighborhood news from it than the folks think of writing. Guess you will recognize my name as being correspondent of Travers for your paper for several months. Might add that we are comfortably located here in a fruit valley with large wheat and stock ranching back upon the "knobs", and are midway between Spokane and Seattle. For winter weather, we have had scarcely any snow and has not been to zero so far. Wishing you every success."

Can you realize that we will be hauling our the formaldehyde and seeders.

We understand H. H. Halladay has communicated his representations on behalf of our train and mail service to different parties in the riding. But, since the days of patronage are past he might take a run down and show himself, get acquainted with the situation at first hand, and deal with the situation according to the merits of the case.

The new village council held its first meeting on Monday night, the two new members, Williamson and Brown, assuming the harness of civic honor. W. A. Teskey was again elected to serve the village in the capacity of

chief magistrate—reeve. The council took up the matter of applying for a provincial police station, deciding in the affirmative. The secretary was instructed to undertake the collection of the hospital fees, for to date only one patient had voluntarily settled up. The council voted a grant to the girls for their work in the hospital. It was decided to proceed with boring a couple more wells in different parts of the town for general accommodation.

Mr. and Mrs. C.R. Westgate of Bow City are in receipt of the letter printed below which speaks very highly of their son's valiant conduct at the front and of the fact that he was recommended for decoration.

In the Field, 5-10-1918.

Mrs. Westgate:—

Dear Madam, I regret to have to inform you of the death of 513160 Cospl. Westgate S.C. killed in action 30-9-18. Your son was killed instantly by a machine gun bullet when the battalion stormed and captured the village of Tilloy, near Cambrai. Your son was a very brave boy and was in command of his platoon when killed as his platoon officer was killed before him. He showed a wonderful example of bravery to the younger and more inexperienced men. I have recommended your son for a decoration which, when granted, will be sent to you. Your son was marked for promotion and had he survived this fight would have been granted a commission in the battalion as we have lost most of our officers. His grave is where I am sure he would have—close to where he fell, bravely doing his duty. I regret I can give you no greater comfort in your great bereavement but you can rest assured that your son acquitted himself with glory and is one of the heroes Canada should be proud of. He has paid the supreme sacrifice and "greater love hath no man than this." Please accept the sympathy of all officers and men of the battalion in your loss.

If there is anything further I can do for you please let me know.

I am sincerely yours,

A. W. MORTIMER,  
O. C.-2 Coy.

With the Lomond rink it is a case of "love's labor lost". Every time a hopeful beginning is made along comes Father Chinook and dissolves every semblance of progress.

H. E. Elves has become a victim of of the 'flu and has been confined to the house all week.

A number of ratepayers are circulating petitions to have the Municipal District of Clifton dissolved. They apparently feel the rate of taxation to be too high.

Found, a muff, during Christmas week two miles east of town. Apply at the PRESS OFFICE.

Buy War Savings and Thrift Stamp.

A number of local musicians are beginning practice in orchestra work.

W. B. Manning is contemplating the erection of a blacksmith shop and garage in the near future.

Sandy Mitchell at Travers accidentally fell on the stairway during the week and broke two fingers.

The Midway U.F.A. is holding a Pic Social and dance in the Midway School on Tuesday evening next, Jan. 14th. Ladies are kindly requested to be accompanied by pies.

The Midway Local has appointed J. Burton and H. Sivertson as representatives on the Retlaw-Lomond Utilities Board.

Ever so many fellows have been in from Bow City this week and, coming from a real live center where mail is received three times a week, Lomond has been the object of much sympathy and pity.

The first week of the one-train service turned out about as expected. It was necessary to send an extra up as far as Retlaw, but as there is no paper published at Retlaw, they must have expected to sneak away without notice.

Owing to his indisposition, D.D.G.M. Elves appointed Mrs. Salter to conduct the installation ceremonies for the Rebekahs on Tuesday night. Not to be outdone by their brethren, the ladies provided plenty of dainty refreshments. Following are the newly elected officers:

N. G., Mrs. Adams.  
V. G., Mrs. Olson.  
R. S., Mrs. Smith.  
F. S., Miss Erskine.  
Treasurer, Miss Bell.  
Warden, Mrs. Williams.  
Con., Mrs. Manning.  
R.S.N.G., Miss Connick.  
L.S.N.G., Mrs. King.  
R.S.V.G., Mrs. Teskey.  
L.S.V.G., Mrs. Baker.  
I. G., Mrs. Phillips.  
O. G., Bro. Olson.  
Pianist, Miss Nickerson.

Mrs. Williamson was appointed as delegate to the Grand Lodge.

## Nature and the Artist.

And when the evening mist clothes the riverside with poetry, as with a veil, and the poor buildings lose themselves in the dim sky, and the tall chimneys become campanili, and the warehouses are palaces in the night, and the whole city hangs in the heavens, and fairyland is before us, then the wayfarer hastens home. The workman and the cultured one, the wise man and the one of pleasure, cease to understand, as they have ceased to see, and nature, who, for once, has sung in tune, sings her exquisite song to the artist alone, her son and her master—her son in that he loves her, her master in that he knows her.—Whistler's "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies."

## O. Henry Stories

### VI.—Phoebe

By O. HENRY

[Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.]

(Continued from last week.)

"At midnight I was standing outside my tent inhaling the fresh cold air. The stars were shining bright in the cloudless sky, giving the heavens their proper aspect of illimitable depth and distance when viewed from the vague darkness of the blotted earth. Almost at its zenith was the planet Saturn, and with a half smile I observed the sinister red sparkle of his malignant attendant—the demon star of Kearny's ill luck. And then my thoughts strayed across the hills to the scene of our coming triumph, where the heroic and noble Don Rafael awaited our coming to set a new and shining star in the firmament of nations.

"I heard a slight rustling in the deep grass to my right. I turned and saw Kearny coming toward me. He was ragged and dew drenched and limping. His hat and one boot were gone. About one foot he had tied some makeshift of cloth and grass. But his manner as he approached was that of a man who knows his own virtues well enough to be superior to rebuffs.

"Well, sir," I said, staring at him coldly, "if there is anything in persistence I see no reason why you should not succeed in wrecking and ruining us yet."

"I kept half a day's journey behind," said Kearny, fishing out a stone from the covering of his lame foot, "so the bad luck wouldn't touch you. I couldn't help it, captain. I wanted to be in on this game. It was a pretty tough trip, especially in the department of the commissary. In the low grounds there were always bananas and oranges. Higher up it was worse, but your men left a good deal of goat meat hanging on the bushes in the camps. Here's your \$100. You're nearly there now, captain. Let me in on the scrapping tomorrow."

"Not for a hundred times a hundred would I have the tiniest thing go wrong with my plans now," I said, "whether caused by evil planets or the blunders of mere man. But yonder is Aguas Frias, five miles away and a clear road. I am of the mind to defy Saturn and all his satellites to spoil our success now. At any rate, I will not turn away tonight as weary a traveler and as good a soldier as you."

Lieutenant Kearny. Manuel Ortiz tent is there by the brightest fire. Rouse him out and tell him to supply you with food and blankets and clothes. We march again at daybreak."

"Kearny thanked me briefly, but feelingly, and moved away.

"He had gone scarcely a dozen steps when a sudden flash of bright light illumined the surrounding hills. A sinister, growing, hissing sound like escaping steam filled my ears. Then

## The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.  
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, JAN. 10, 1919

### NOTES

The news that the Mounted Police is to be re-established in Western Canada is welcomed heartily outside of Bolshevik circles.

o o o

It is up to the people to say whether or not to continue under consolidation in school matters. No meeting attended by but five or six ratepayers from each division can be said to be the representative voice of the people. There is little use of kicking without offering some solution to the problem.

o o o

The world mourns for a great man. Ex-president Roosevelt has long been prominently before the public, and his record is clean and the result of a high and noble effort for the advancement of his fellow people.

o o o

It is idle to denounce Socialism, while ignoring the chief cause of Socialism. Ninety per cent, of the Socialism of this country is caused by the profiteers and adventurers who exploit the people for their own selfish ends. An empty belly makes a desperate man—a full one, a philosopher. Socialists are largely desperate or despondent men, who have been driven

to desperation or despondency quite unnecessarily by their inability to purchase the necessities of life at prevailing prices. Abolish the profiteer, and the Socialist will soon become a rare bird. Exterminate the commercial high-binder, and your Bolshevik will perish with him. The Socialist is a normal man made unreasonable by injustice. The profiteer is a normal man, made unreasonable and greedy by opportunity. Eliminate the opportunity and you will eliminate unreasonableness, injustice and greed.—Winnipeg Telegram.

o o o

It is with chagrin that we view the attitude assumed by a good many farmers, namely: that the village merchant was antagonistic to the farmer and his interests. The success of the one spells the success of the other and their interests should be mutual. The entire trouble is the wages of the sins of the credit system. The farmer has been the greatest credit buyer of merchandise, and when along came a strictly cash system with the consequent lowering of selling margin, he immediately laid a charge of profiteering for what was really but the cost of an extravagant system. We have come to a point where we are wasting time while nourishing our petty grievances.

### NOTICE

The annual general meeting of the ratepayers of Brunetta School District No. 3032 will be held on Friday, Jan. 10th., at 2 p.m., in the school house.  
By Order of The Board.

## For 15c.---

You can get from our bargain table many articles worth several times that amount. You will find many useful articles for the kitchen on it.

101

### L. H. Phillips

## Farm Implements!

We have a complete stock on hand in the well-known "Cockshutt" Line.

Take a look at our Cream Separators.

### DELANEY & ARMSTRONG



## Be Sure of Yourself

Wear "Fashion-Craft" clothes bought from our store.

We have a fine range of fabrics and styles to choose from.

### The Frank Brown Co., LIMITED



## Hose Specials

For ladies, a fleece-lined hose, plain or ribbed top, all sizes.

Also a ribbed hose for children, sizes 5½ to 10, good heavy quality—  
Price, 55c per pair.

## Night Gowns

Good quality flannellette, button front, 54- to 60-inch garments—  
Special price, \$1.90

We ask for your inspection of this line when in town.

## Prints & Gingham

Now is the time to buy your wash goods for spring, while the stock is complete. A good range of Anderson Zephyr Gingham at 25c yd., and Porter's English Prints, all colors, 40c.



## Specials!

Ladies' Coats and Dresses at Reduced Prices for 15 days. Our stock for colors and sizes is complete, and all the newest and most leading styles can be bought from our stock. Ask to see these garments and get our prices while in the store.

## Specials!

### Shoes! Underwear! Corsets!

Our stock of Shoes for ladies and children is complete for size, and the prices run in ladies' from \$5.00 to \$9.50, and in children's from \$1.00 to \$4.50.

Underwear—combinations, fleece or plain garments, in good heavy cotton, all silk and wool. This line is now on display, prices \$2.50 to \$4.50 per suit.

Corsets, front or back lace, sizes 20 to 36, prices \$2.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

At present our stock is complete with Children's Goods—everything that is required for children 1 year to 16 years.

Anything you want in dry goods you can always find at Salter's.



# G. D. SALTER

# Lomond

### LOCALETS

We are at a loss to find an adequate description of this winter weather. It's California some days and Dawson City next. It has been exceptionally easy on outside stock and consequently a great relief to all settlers in the drouth area where feed is scarce and where imported hay comes high. There has been a good deal of snow but it has been blown well into piles and is of little bother to any but the motorist.

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Along with a renewal to THE PRESS G. B. Tibert, now of Barons, sends a very kindly New Year's greeting and wishes to extend same to all his friends in and around Lomond.

o o o

The services on Sunday evening will be augmented by the newly organized choir. Practices are being held every Friday evening at 7:30.

o o o

There is to be a dance in the Plateau school on the 15th.

o o o

Ole Running's barn, on the Bowers' place near Armada, was burned down on Sunday night. The origin of the fire is a mystery as there is no one living on the premises.

### Condensed Advs.

#### FOR SALE

A set of heavy bobsleighs, nearly new.—OTTO HOEG.

#### FOR SALE

Registered Ayrshire Cow, will be fresh in March. This cow is right and the price is right.—F. Newton.

### Professional Cards.

W. A. MACDONALD, L. L. B.  
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
Office over Standard Bank, LOMOND.

HERBERT J. MABER  
SOLICITOR AND  
BARRISTER  
VULCAN ALBERTA

Job Printing with a Punch---  
Done by The Press.



EST'D 1878

## THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

This Bank offers every facility in the conduct of accounts, of manufacturers, farmers and merchants.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at every Branch. 235

### LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Manager.

## The Lomond Realty Company

H. E. ELVES

Joint Managers

L. M. SWAIN

Representatives of the Oldest and Strongest Life, Fire and Hail Insurance Companies in the Empire.

We have for sale 320 acres of farm land, partly improved, abundant good water, Lomond vicinity, for \$4200.00, with \$1200.00 cash, balance easy terms. This is a Snap!

## One in Theory, but Another in Practice

Making reasonable allowances for exaggerated reports it still seems that many million Russians are exposed to famine. The United States and the Allies can hardly sit by and see them starve. Again making reasonable allowances for exaggeration it seems there is no organization in Russia capable of receiving, transporting and distributing food. Anarchy cannot do it. There must be some order, system, intelligent direction. Dumping food on a wharf to be grabbed by the most muscular or best armed would be a silly way of relieving famine.

By all accounts if other nations feed Russia they must supply not only the food but the directing and distributing organization. In a state of anarchy that would mean soldiers—a good many of them. Probably policing Petrograd alone in sufficient force to insure that food got to the weak as well as to the strong would take many regiments.

Bolshevik rule by its own admission has become a rule of repression and terror. It depends upon frightfulness as frankly as the Prussians in Belgium did. Once there is established a certain degree of public order and security—enough to insure fair distribution of

food—the Bolshevik regime may be expected to disappear.

Anyone can see how that would figure in Red literature of the future—namely, as a diabolical and bloody conspiracy on the part of bourgeois nations to destroy the liberty of the Russian proletariat. There would be much about bourgeois bayonets and little about bourgeoisie bread baskets.

We should hear a great deal of that even in the United States, for even in the United States there are plenty of examples of the sort of mind which regards Bolshevik murder and robberies as merely an innocent exuberance, while it is moved to intense indignation by the spectacle of a policeman collaring a drunk. Cutting innocent people's throats under a red flag is liberty and progress. Interfering in any way with their oratorical excesses under a red, white and blue flag is loathsome tyranny.—Sat. Evening Post.

### Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,  
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

## In Business for Your Health!

Complete Line of Patent Medicines, Toilet Accessories, Stationery, Edison Phonographs and Records, Kodaks and Supplies.

Next Door to Bank

J. M. MURPHY

TRAVERS

ALBERTA

## NO!

We have not raised the price of coal, as rumor may have led you to believe. There is now no waiting for the teams and—

**Coal is Still \$4.50 per Ton**

PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

BOW CITY COAL MINE

C. R. WESTGATE,  
Manager.

PHONE: Bow City.  
P. O.: Eyremore.

## The Commercial Cafe!

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Clean, Well-Cooked Meals  
with Generous Servings

YOUR PATRONAGE  
SOLICITED

R. J. COWELL

## "REXALL"

"Rexall" stands for quality. Satisfaction guaranteed, or your money back. We now have in stock the famous—

### "KAN FLEEK"

Hot Water Bottles, Syringes and Ice Caps.

They can't leak because they are made in one piece.

### "KLENZO" the new "Rexall"

Tooth Paste, also on sale here.

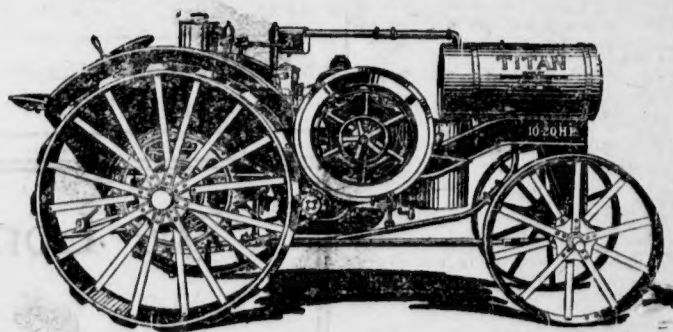
These goods can only be bought at the 8000 "Rexall" stores throughout Canada, Great Britain and the United States.

## Hughes' Drug Store

LOMOND

ALBERTA

## Figure Ahead!



Make farming a business proposition pure and simple. If you do this we are confident you will have your eye on cheap mechanical power—in other words, the little Titan tractor. Come in and get a line on the machinery situation for spring.

**Axelson & Williamson**

Lomond, Alberta



followed a roar as of distant thunder, which grew louder every instant. This terrifying noise culminated in a tremendous explosion which seemed to rock the hills as an earthquake would. The illumination waxed to a glare so fierce that I clapped my hands to my eyes to save them. I thought the end of the world had come. I could think of no natural phenomenon that would explain it. My wits were staggering.

"The deafening explosion trailed off into the heavy roar that had preceded it, and through this I heard the frightened shouts of my troops as they stumbled from their resting places and rushed wildly about; also I heard the harsh tones of Kearny's voice crying, 'They'll blame it on me, of course, and what the devil it is, it's not Francis Kearny that can give you an answer!'

"I opened my eyes. The hills were still there, dark and solid. It had not been, then, a volcano or an earthquake. I looked up at the sky and saw a comet-like trail crossing the zenith and extending westward, a fiery trail waning fainter and narrower each moment.

"A meteor!" I called aloud. "A meteor has fallen. There is no danger."

"And then all other sounds were drowned by a great shout from Kearny's throat. He had raised both hands above his head and was standing tip-toe.

"Phoebe's gone!" he cried with all his lungs. "She's busted and gone to h—! Look, captain! The little red-headed hoodoo has blown herself to smithereens. She found Kearny too tough to handle, and she puffed up with spite and meanness till her boiler blew up. It'll be 'Bad Luck' Kearny no more. Oh, let us be joyful!

"Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall; Humpty busted, and that'll be all!"

"I looked up, wondering, and picked out Saturn in his place. But the small red, twinkling luminary in his vicinity,

fighting adventurer. I had visions of him riding as commander of President Valderia's bodyguard when the plums of the new republic should begin to fall.

"Carlos followed with the troops and supplies. He was to halt in a wood outside the town and remain concealed there until he received the word to advance.

"Kearny and I rode down the Calle Ancha toward the residencia of Don Rafael at the other side of the town. As we passed the superb white buildings of the University of Esperanza I saw at an open window the gleaming spectacles and bald head of Herr Bergowitz, professor of the natural sciences and friend of Don Rafael and of me and of the cause. He waved his hand to me with his broad, bland smile.

"There was no excitement apparent in Aguas Frias. The people went about leisurely as at all times. The market was thronged with bareheaded women buying fruit and carne. We heard the twang and tinkle of string bands in the patios of the cantinas. We could see that it was a waiting game that Don Rafael was playing.

"His residencia was a large but low building around a great courtyard in grounds crowded with ornamental trees and tropic shrubs. At his door an old woman who came informed us that Don Rafael had not yet arisen.

"Tell him," said I, "that Captain Maloné and a friend wish to see him at once. Perhaps he has overslept."

"She came back looking frightened.

"I have called," she said, "and rung his bell many times, but he does not answer."

"I knew where his sleeping room was. Kearny and I pushed by her and went to it. I put my shoulder against the thin door and forced it open.

"In an armchair by a great table covered with maps and books sat Don Rafael with his eyes closed. I touched his hand. He had been dead many hours. On his head above one ear was a wound caused by a heavy blow. It had ceased to bleed long before.

"I made the old woman call a mozo and dispatched him in haste to fetch Herr Bergowitz.

"He came, and we stood about as if we were half stunned by the awful shock. Thus can the letting of a few drops of blood from one man's veins drain the life of a nation.

"Presently Herr Bergowitz stooped and picked up a darkish stone the size of an orange which he saw under the table. He examined it closely through his great glasses with the eye of science.

"A fragment," said he, "of a detonating meteor. The most remarkable one in twenty years exploded above this city a little after midnight this morning."

"The professor looked quickly up at the ceiling. We saw the blue sky through a hole the size of an orange nearly above Don Rafael's chair.

"I heard a familiar sound and turned. Kearny had thrown himself on the floor and was babbling his compendium of bitter, blood freezing curses against the star of his evil luck.

"Undoubtedly Phoebe had been feminine. Even when hurtling on her way to fiery dissolution and everlasting doom the last word had been hers."

Captain Maloné was not unskilled in narrative. He knew the point where a story should end. I sat reveling in his effective conclusion when he aroused me by continuing:

"Of course," said he, "our schemes were at an end. There was no one to take Don Rafael's place. Our little army melted away like dew before the sun.

"One day after I had returned to New Orleans I related this story to a friend who holds a professorship in Tulane university.

"When I had finished he laughed and asked whether I had any knowledge of Kearny's luck afterward. I told

him no; that I had seen him no more, out that when he left me he had expressed confidence that his future would be successful now that his unlucky star had been overthrown.

"No doubt," said the professor, "he is happier not to know one fact. If he derives his bad luck from Phoebe, the ninth satellite of Saturn, that malicious lady is still engaged in overlooking his career. The star close to Saturn that he imagined to be her was near that planet simply by the chance of its orbit. Probably at different times he has regarded many other stars that happened to be in Saturn's neighborhood as his evil one. The real Phoebe is visible only through a very good telescope."

"About a year afterward," continued Captain Maloné, "I was walking down a street that crossed the Poydras market. An immensely stout, pink faced lady in black satin crowded me from the narrow sidewalk with a frown. Behind her trailed a little man laden to the gunwales with bundles and bags of goods and vegetables.

"It was Kearny—but changed. I stopped and shook one of his hands, which still clung to a bag of garlic and red peppers.

"How is the luck, old companero? I asked him. I had not the heart to tell him the truth about his star.

"Well," said he, "I am married, as you may guess."

"Francis," called the big lady in deep tones, "are you going to stop in the street talking all day?"

"I am coming, Phoebe, dear," said Kearny, hastening after her."

Captain Maloné ceased again.

"After all, do you believe in luck?" I asked.

"Do you?" answered the captain, with his ambiguous smile shaded by the brim of his soft straw hat.

"English as She Is Spoke."  
Writing in the Autocar, an English

publication, an English motorist seriously advises his kind who contemplate visiting America to provide themselves with dictionaries so that they may be able to understand the natives.

As instances of outre Americanisms, he cites that Americans say they want to examine the "gasoline line" when they mean the "petrol tank." When we complain that the car "only hits on three" we imply that it is "possible only to make it fire on three cylinders." We further confuse this critic when we say "hood" instead of "bonnet."

"Mudguards" should be called "scuttle dashes," and to use "cement" instead of "tyre solution" is also wrong.

#### Small Change.

If you want to keep on the good side of the paper boy, the milkman, the vender of vegetables and all the other tradesmen with whom women have to deal at front and back doors keep plenty of small change on hand. Most women do not like to bother with large purses, but in the end it pays and it pays in money. Every person who serves you will be more prompt and willing if you have the money ready and the right amount. No one would think of taking a head of cabbage or a pint of milk from a dealer, but ten minutes of his valuable time means more than a head of cabbage in these days of sharp competition.

When you have the money ready instantly, and the right amount, the man with whom you deal will show his appreciation in various ways. A neighbor was very much astonished to see her vegetable man slipping out a bunch of beautiful flowers with a small border, where her own heaped-up basket was bare of decoration. The explanation was simple. The one who ordered largely took up a great deal of extra time and haggled over the price while she hunted for the money, while the other woman handed out the right change instant-

## The Associated Farmers, Ltd.

Everything in the building line can be found here --- Lumber, Lime, Glass, Paints and Oils, etc.

Coal from \$7.50 to \$9.00 per ton.  
A-1 Blacksmith Coal, in sacks, \$2.75.  
Paints at \$5.00 per gallon.  
Apples at \$2.75 per box.  
Glass put in on short notice.  
A-1 Upland Hay at \$20.00 per ton.

We make every effort to satisfy our customers both in quality and prices of our goods. Thanking you all for your past patronage and soliciting your future business, with Compliments of the Season.

R. W. Miller - Manager



"A fragment of a detonating meteor."

which Kearny had pointed out to me as his evil star, had vanished. I had seen it there but half an hour before. There was no doubt that one of those awful and mysterious spasms of nature had hurled it from the heavens.

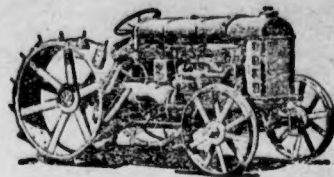
"I clapped Kearny on the shoulder.

"Little man," said I, "let this clear the way for you. It appears that astrology has failed to subdue you. Your horoscope must be cast anew with pluck and loyalty for controlling stars. I play you to win. Now, get to your tent and sleep. Daybreak is the word."

"At 9 o'clock on the morning of the 18th of July I rode into Aguas Frias with Kearny at my side. In his clean linen suit and with his military poise and keen eye he was a model of a

# 1919 Wheat is "Good Business"

The world is without wheat reserves. Russia, the heaviest individual exporter of pre-war days, is not able since the debacle to keep her own people from famine. Agriculture in the actual warring nations is not on a producing basis, nor will it be re-established for several years. The Allies have had their European responsibilities jump from 100,000,000 souls to 250,000,000 souls since the signing of the armistice. So, it is generally conceded that wheat will be "good business" for the next few years.



THE "FORDSON" FARM TRACTOR SOLVES  
THE CHEAP FARM POWER PROBLEM



W. A. TESKEY

Agent for  
CANADIAN FAIRBANKS - MORSE CO.

## THE VALUE OF THRIFT

The Canadian War Savings Plan, which makes saving both easy and profitable, is doing much to teach the public what can be done by putting away small sums of money.

On this subject the Saturday Evening Post says: "Take ten cents a day, which means a deposit of three dollars every month. In ten years you will have saved \$365, which will have earned \$80.36 interest making a total of \$445.36. This is the result of simply saving a single ten-cent piece per day. As you increase the sum saved each day the value of the steady saving is only strongly impressed. Fifteen cents a day, or four dollars and a half saved each month and compounded will amount to \$668.18 in ten years. Of this sum \$120.68 is interest earned. Twenty cents a day or six dollars a month will amount to \$890.99, of which \$160.99 is interest. These sums saved would scarcely be missed from the purse of the average man. If you are able to put aside twenty-five cents a day or seven dollars and a half a month, at the end of ten years you will find \$1,113.75 to your credit. If you are able to make the daily saving thirty cents or nine dollars a month you will be worth \$1336.59. Forty cents a day or twelve dollars a month will roll up the tidy sum of \$1782.16, of which \$322.16 is interest; while fifty cents a day or fifteen dollars a month will amount to \$2227.73 of which \$402.73 is interest. Hence it is much to your profit to "disperse not" the saving of small sums.

### Notice!

#### VILLAGE OF LOMOND

All taxes due the said Village of Lomond must be paid by Feb. 1st., otherwise measures as provided by the Act will be taken to enforce collection.

R. N. SHIELDS, Secretary.

## VulcanStage

Running daily from Lomond to Vulcan and return, and continuing the trip to Travers.

IRA DONILY

## WHY DOES THE PUBLIC PREFER ADVERTISED GOODS?

It is an established fact----so it must pay to advertise!

# STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR

We always recommend "STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR." We like to sell it for the same reason that you like to buy it---because Stanfield's gives every satisfaction. When a customer selects Stanfield's on our recommendation, we know that we have made a permanent patron for our Underwear Department.

Let us show you the winter weights in the new styles for Men, Women and Children.

We have also a full range of Men's Overcoats, Fur Coats, Mackinaws, Suits, Sweaters, Caps, Lined Gloves and Mitts, etc.

OVERSHOES for Men, Women and Children.

## Special Offerings in Groceries

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

# Elliott, Argue & Co.